

Lil Jon & Eastside Boyz "Pussy Nigga"

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Pussy Nigga

Lil Jon f/ Hitman Sammy Sam

Chorus Lil Jon X2

Get the pussy nigga
Stick that pussy nigga
Fuck that pussy nigga
You dead fuck nigga

Verse 1 Hitman Sammy Sam

Hey, I don't like pussy niggaz
And you might be a pussy nigga
And if you a pussy nigga
You better protect yourself 'cause we gonna get these
pussy niggaz
'cause nobody gonna fuck wit me ??? Zone 3 ???
And in the mean time I'm gonna handle mine these
pussy niggaz ain't gonna fuck wit me
Person wit me Willy wit me tell em to come get me
There ain't gonna be negotiates I'm sorry but ain't
nobody gonna get me
And they ain't gone stop me fuck that shit I wanna see
I'm a Georgia Boy fuck Pastor Troy
These pussy ass niggaz gonna feel me
Since disco they tried to get me shot me up and parked
and beat me
Come on boy here I am come and get me
DSGB gonna die slowly jerry clap me
Y'all know me
Ghetto nigga, glock holy and block holy
What's up fuck nigga, back up fuck nigga
Knuckle up pussy nigga, fuck yo click pussy nigga

Chorus X2

Verse

Shit I don't fuck wit pussy niggaz
And you might be a wet pussy nigga
And if you is a wet douche pussy nigga
Wrap the ?? Mac which faggot is death kiss
Three time classic wit my favorite bronx bombers
Soldier armor holdin ass would be smarter

And dirty red pistols turn Sean to Shawwna
Wow your broke feet and turn to concrete
Real Town niggaz scrapp and ball her
Sell dope to secret inditments
That's when hell broke pay the flesh nigga
I'll pay techs nigga

Chorus X2

Verse 3

Speak your mind fuck nigga
It's the bankhead bomber
Spit lyrical it's the lyrical rhyme solver
The block wit banana clips and birettas

Slap that nigga and the gangsta
They hope I was real they told I was cold
I suppose slangin cadillac dope
V is in the roll hoe can't keep control
Bust that pussy nigga can't shout can't sow
?? feel strong ?? fell strong
Datz how it goes at the do' chase his ass wit da fo'
Ask him ??? ask him keys and fuck niggaz never
smoking on the trees
Man can you believe what niggaz cost me?
You must not understand responsibilities
Should pass life
Man I'm to G
Put his ass in the hill and chill

Chorus X2

Verse 4

Get em(get em) Hit em (Hit em)
Lay in down bitch nigga
Pussy nigga what (what)
Nigga can't talk now (what, what)
Back truck ready to (fuck fuck)
Nigga leave (stuck stuck)
Nigga puff a (blunt blunt)
Fold it up pass it up

Verse 5

In the dutch put the 5 in his ass
Watch him shrivel up
We the 5 boyz stay high boyz
Fuck in the top boyz lay it down boyz
Rideout nigga back up
Lay that nigga down
Nigga still breathin then I back up
Thump in the trunk

Buck till the niggaz in your room
Down south knockin fools out
Block hot start glockin fools out
I'll make em shout (Ohhh)
Knockin pussy niggaz out
We froze you hoes and a bunch of pussy niggaz
What

Chorus X4

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